



HOTE RES

Splinter Publications
PO Box 6046
Collingwood North 3066
Editor Johnny Taranto
Design Ben McAuliffe

Contributors

Steve Darsow (Cover), Yvette Burkett, Paul O'Farrell, Martin Boles, Mick O'Kane, Mick B, Fred Negro, Glenn Perriam

Photographers

Virginia Cummins, Yvette Burkett

Gameday sellers

Johnny, Ben, Sally, Bid, Steve, Teddy, Sim, Daim, Beck, Glen, Vic, Yvette & the Palmers Punchlines Girls Subscriptions & advertising

email: hotpies2000@hotmail.com Subscription rates are \$15* for 5 editions (Special introductory offer of \$10 for 4 editions).

Advertising rates on application. Make cheques payable to Ben McAuliffe. Hot Pies is an Unofficial Football Press publication and is published monthly during the football season. © Hot Pies May 1999

Disclaimer

Hot Pies will not be burdened by truth or fact in the compilation of any article. If you think anything we say to be factual you are mistaken. We do not set out to offend, but we understand that the free expression of opinion can infringe upon the sensitive egos of pampered primadonnas. If you choose to read this please don't believe it, loosen up and laugh. God knows with the season we face, if we don't laugh we're gonna cry.

Oh yeah, some material may offend.



contents

regulars

- 4-5 Unknown Sauces
 Inside news, views and gossip
- 6 Eddietorial
 Don't ditch your club
- 7 Letters
 How may we help you?

features

- 8-9 Super Action Man
 Bucks lets it all hang out
- 11 The List
 All the players
- No more Monkey business
 Big men don't get shorter

Ronny Wearmouth Megaposter

- Collingwood Connections
 Where Pie fans can meet fellow Pie fans
- 18 Match Reports
 The world according to Hotrod
- 20 Match Previews
 What to expect in the lead up to June
- 21 Video Reviews
 Keeping your heart warm in winter
- 23 Sack the Dietician Looking for the next scapegoat
- 25 How 'bout those Pies Witty pub retorts
- 26 Puzzles Page
 Lots of clean fun for the kids
- Fred Negro joins Hot Pies





unknown sauces ...

CLOSE, BUT NO CIGAR

he Collingwood mailroom has been swamped with an avalanche of mail for Pie heart-throb Clinton King. These letters addressed to "President Clinton" apparently contain cigars and revealing photographs of female Collingwood supporters. Clinton has been forced to snub these advances by overzealous fans although he has been reported as saying: "Call me in September and thanks for the mamorys".

UN-HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

hat's 6'2", twenty-one stone and likes singing, "Happy Birthday, Mr. President?" That's exactly what one Collingwood player was asking last week after a well intentioned birthday fatagram literally got out of hand. Apparently this well known onballer took on more than he bargained for when he attempted to check the singers credentials. The official response from the club is, "no structural damage, back in two to three weeks".





WHO'S TAT IS THAT?

Name the Magpie legend sporting this infamous tattoo and you could win a season's subscription to *Hot Pies*. Simply send your answer with your name and address on the back of an envelope into: Who's tat is that?

PO Box 99, Collingwood 3066

Last edition's answer was Tony Shaw. Due to the fact that there were no entries last month this issue's competition jackpots to two subscriptions! Seriously folks, you've got to be in it to win it.

THE RUMOUR MILL

s overheard the other morning on someone's trannie. A recently hired sports presenter has allegedly settled out of court on harrassment charges. Not to be outdone in the hurly burly of tv network rivalry another sports presenter allegedly faces similar charges. This fella may have missed his opportunity to bail out quietly. Expect some juicy courtroom dramas to follow.

SCUMBAG ON/SCUMBAG OFF

he director of umpiring Peter Swab is about to announce a radical innovation to the world of umpiring. An umpire interchange system is to be trialled in next year's Ansett Cup. Umpires can be dragged in the middle of a game if their performance is not up to scratch. Stupid mistakes in front of goal could be costly for the maggots in white.

The introduction of the rule was delayed whilst Kevin Sheedy argued the case for the bench to be increased from two umpires to two hundred.

DOCKLANDS SCHMUCKLANDS PART II

ats off to chunky ex-footy scribe Tony "The Beast" De Bolfo for sticking it to Colonial and Channel Rex by registering the name Colonial Stadium. It seems the big fella thought he might make a quick quid by returning the name to Colonial for a tidy ransom. The cheeky plan backfired when the Currant Bun delisted him. Either way we reckon Debolfo Stadium has a nice ring to it. (Eds Note: Hot Pies are currently negotiating with his manager and may pick him up in the next "hacks" draft)

PRINCE WILLY MEMBERSHIP COUP

Magpie Membership Guru, ex-Martian and harrasser of Hot Pies gameday sellers Anthony Traynor has pulled off the wanker celebrity member sign-up coup of the year by giving Prince Willy (pictured right at a recent match) an honorary life membership. Traynor believes his marketing genius is responsible for Collingwood's much improved

membership fortunes this year and nothing to do with Eddie or anybody else. However, it has been revealed that the club has had to sit Traynor down and gently explain that the Slobodan bloke from Serbia would not be a good recruit even though he is getting a lot of publicity at the moment. Not to worry, Anthony, nice try though.

If you hear any good footy rumours please send them in to Hot Pies and we'll help spread 'em.

SHAW IT WAS THE OTHER GUYS

s the latest fiasco continues to be played out at league headquarters an interesting insight into how other clubs operate grows increasingly transparent.

If Shaw is as innocent as he makes out, where are all his mates to back him up. Who's there to cop it on the chin if it was not him. Who's there to stand up like a man when it really matters? I'll tell you who - Nobody. And you know why? Because it involves Essendon, in my opinion, the most selfish bunch of righteous, self-interested. overly self-important 'ves' men in the competition. I thought it was just their supporters who were a bunch of fickle, bandwagoners. It appears that mindset stretches right to the top as well. For years we had to put up with that 'leading membership of the competition' tripe. Yeah the only way they were the membership leaders was due to number fudging. I'm sorry but counting every unborn foetus as an Essendon member is lying and cheating. Number fudging has been a culture at Windy Hill for years. It's good to see the

Number fudging has been a culture at Windy Hill for years. It's good to see the past finally catch up with them. Keep your head down and don't stick up for the innocent, even if they're your mates. It's clubs like that, that make clubs like our look so good. ED.





Eddietorial

A bit about the first issue

The response to our first edition has been fantastic. The mail and subscriptions we received were very encouraging. Don't forget we are still a backyard operation so every letter and subscription we receive means a lot to us.

If this is your first read of Hot Pies we hope you laugh out loud and tell all your mates about us. It's only through word-of-mouth that we can hope to continue our work.

If you like what you see and want to see more, take out a subscription. For only ten bucks you'll receive a new edition every month and we'll send it to your door.

Say yes to free football speech. Say yes to taking the piss out of Carlton Supporters. Say yes to Hot Pies.

A bit about footy

Fellow supporters, if you are reading this I shall presume that you are still alive and have not thrown yourself over a cliff as many media dogs would compel you to consider.

So far things haven't gone according to plan. Seven losses on the trot (and only seven you over-sensationalist bastards, last year doesn't count) and no wins wasn't what we were aiming for at the start of the season.

Before you subject the family cat to a satanic ritual in an attempt to rid the world of the anti-Collingwood demon, let's keep one thing in perspective.

It is only Round 8 and there is more than two thirds of the season remaining (if you include finals and a Grand Final replay).

Haven't you people ever heard of the terms, 'DRAMATIC FORM REVERSAL', 'TEN GAME WINNING STREAK', 'AN ABSOLUTE CINDERELLA STORY'.

I'm not saying these things are going to happen I'm just asking if you've ever heard these terms before.

Sadly our team is losing. It's about the only facet of our game plan that has any consistency. As I see the theatre goers and team swappers jump ship like the rats they are, I say 'good riddance'. I know what supporting my team really means.

Anyone can love a winner, groupies prove it in band rooms across the country every Saturday night. But it takes a real supporter to love their team when they are losing.

When Tarrant kicks a ton. When Wasley wins his third Brownlow in a row. When I see an entire city euphoric over a Collingwood Premiership. I'll also see every man and his dog come out of the woodwork and claim their Collingwood-ness. When that happens I'm going to ask them a question: It's not where were you in 1990, but where were you in 1999?

Hold your head high. Don't ditch your club.

Support it.



Letters

Dear Hot Pies. Cast your minds back about three thousand years to the story of the bible strong man, Samson, Samson had long hair and was a very strong man - so strong that other armies feared him. Then, Delilah (his evil girlfriend) cut off his long hair. and he became a very weak man. A few millennia later, Collingwood recruited Brad Rowe. He too had long hair, and seemed invincible, until he shaved it off and became crap. Then the Pies recruited Kent Butcher, another of the long hair variety. Just when he started playing really well, he also made a trip to the hairdresser and lost all of his talent and strength. We must now make sure that things like this never happen again. DON'T CUT YOUR HAIR,

Daniel Taft

East Hawthorn

CLINTON KING!!!

Dear Hot Pies.,
I keep hearing talk about
potential coaches for the future
and it seems that one name is
continually overlooked, namely
N. Buckley.

What do you think?

S. Vlodstok

Gladstone Park

I think you may be on to something here, I've been advocating 1/4 and 3/4 time kick to kick for years now and I think the football world is ready for a Captain-Coach as well. Bring back cans, bring back ciggies and bring back captain-coaches, that's what I say.

Dear Hot Pies...

Is Tony Shaw eligible for the veterans list. If so I think he should iron out a 17 year-old dud rookie at training (a'la Lethal vs. Richo Sept. 1990) and elevate himself onto the team list

Richo

Burwood

Dear Richo,

As I shall repeat until my dying day, "He's short, he's round, we need i'm on the ground". We all know how our team used to lift when he was the runner, let alone captain. He continues to pull P.B.'s in the gym and it's not as if he could have gotten any slower. Oh how I love seeing a player clip his own team mate over the ear. It would be good for football.

Dear Hot Pies.,

I am a league footballer who's kind of OK except I have a little problem. I can normally kick straight but for some reason whenever I get within seventy metres of goal I can't get the ball to go where I want. How come?

S. Kewif

North Carlton

Dear Skewif,

What you are talking about is a common complaint. As we all know football is 90% above the shoulders. To kick the ball you must think like the ball. Each time you line up for a shot you must think about what you are doing. (ie. Make the ball penetrate a specific, well guarded zone.) There are various mental approaches you can adopt to conquer this problem. The

one I find most effective involves pretending that the ball is an extension of my body; the ground is the back of a panel van; my opponent is my good looking lunch cutting mate and the goals are something I feel a primal urge to separate and penetrate. In my case I think of a \$1 Boss Hogg Hot Dog with extra cheese sauce (Yum), but choose whatever image is right for you. If you can get it together you'll find you should be able to slot the odd one through. (Note this does not work if you are

Dear Hot Pies.

a VIRGIN).

I am a recent recruit to the Collingwood Football Club. I really like it here except for one thing, Monky scares me. He really, really scares me. I can deal with it most times but I feel very alone, vulnerable and scared in the showers. Sometimes Monky touches me and it hurts. He thinks he's just playing around but a Monky nipple-cripple really hurts. I've told Mr. Shaw and Mr. Balme and they say, "we've all been there son, stop being such a whingeing girl and shut up." What can I do.

Afraid, Very Very AfraidEast Kew

Dear Afraid, Very, Very Afraid, When it comes to Monkey and the Vicky Park showers there's only one thing I can say, 'You can run but you can't hide'. He built them himself so he knows every bit of grout like the back of his hand. All I can say is brace yourself and welcome to the big league son.

BUCKS IS BACK

Nathan Buckley is not just your average **Collingwood Superhero**

If you are a one-eyed Collingwood supporter like myself you could probably be excused for thinking Collingwood Superhero Nathan Buckley was something more than human. Surprisingly Nathan Buckley is human, as Hot Pies didn't find out recently.

Hot Pies: "Nathan, or can I call you Bucks, What is it like to be captain of the mighty Collingwood Magpies?"

Bucks: Do you mean the football club?

Hot Pies: Yes

Bucks: I'm sorry, the word 'mighty' threw me for a second. I thought you meant the local under-12s netball team who haven't lost a game

all season. Yeah. yeah I love it. It's the fulfilment of a boyhood

dream to lead a proud club like this, but nobody told me about all the strings

attached.

Hot Pies: Oh really, what do you mean?

Bucks: Well, for instance if they had told me that every old bag coterie member would try to slip the tongue in at club functions. perhaps I may have felt differently. But all things considered, I love it.

Hot Pies: What's it like working with Tony

Bucks: Oh Tony is just fantastic to work with, he'll do anything I ask of him.

Hot Pies: Don't you mean you'll do anything he asks of you?

Bucks: Yeah I s'pose that'd be accurate as

Hot Pies: Observers claim that you are totally obsessed, do you have any interests outside of football?

Bucks: Of course I do and I'm really sick and tired of people making out that my entire life revolves around playing footy. I've got lots of outside interests. For instance I like collecting football memoribilia,

> watching football videos and working out. If that's not a diverse and wide range of interests then I don't know

what is.

Hot Pies: Have you ever thought what you'd be doing if you weren't playing footy?

Bucks: I think I'd like to get a job at the Sherrin factory and learn how to make footballs.

Hot Ples: Work with me Bucks, try to think of something totally removed from football. What would you do?

Bucks: Mmmm ... that's a toughie. I would have to have a job that was challenging, meaningful and rewarding. A job where you'd come home and could say I made a difference. With all that in mind it really leaves only one thing. I'd probably become a mobile phone

salesman or something like that - have you seen the commissions those guys get. Phewee!

Hot Pies: How many hours do you devote to football per week?

Bucks: Let's see ... there's 24 hours in every day ... and I sleep for eight of those ... that leaves 16 hours in the day, multiply that by seven days ... so you work it out.

Hot Pies: You set the standard on and off the track. Is it accurate to say you treat your body like a temple?

Bucks: I wouldn't say I treated it like a temple, more like a holy site that gets worshipped on and off the field. It really is the gift that keeps on giving.

Hot Pies: Have you given any thought to what you may do after you've finished

playing footy?"

Bucks: Coach Collingwood.



Hot Ples: Do you think that will happen? Bucks: Well if it doesn't happen I'll drag their arses through the courts, it was a part of my last contract negotiation. When I

finish playing I can be the coach of Collingwood for as long as I want. If it wasn't for that clause I wouldn't have let them pay me my \$2.2 million a year. Ooops I means three hundred and fifty thousand. Hey, don't print that last bit OK.

Hot Ples: Yeah sure Bucks no worries.

Nathan Buckley Fact File

FAVOURITE SPICE GIRL: Margaret Fulton

FAVOURITE FOOD: Escargot

Debbie does Dallas **FAVOURITE MOVIE:** FAVOURITE NIGHT OUT: Eating escargot with

Margaret Fulton whilst

watching Debbie does Dallas.

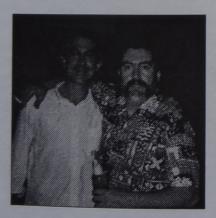




BEER.



FOOD.

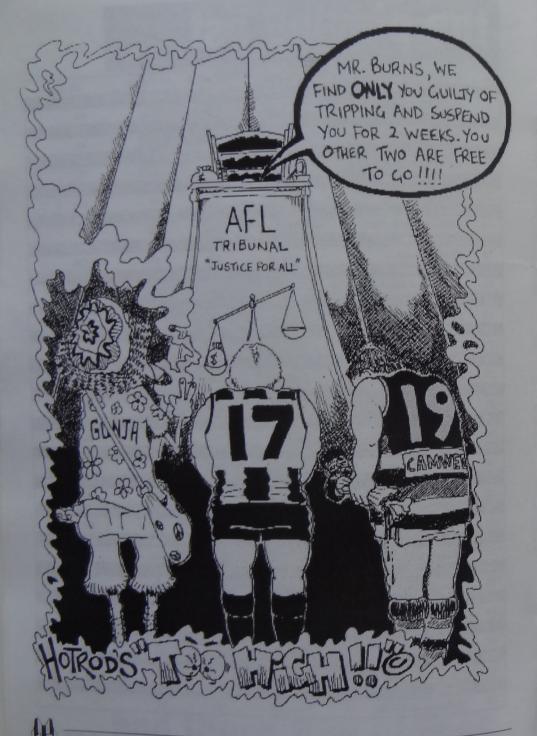


... and these two blokes

the playing list

1	Damien Monkhorst	21/08/69	000		
2	Mark Orchard	02/04/76	203cm	108kg	192 games
3	Mark Richardson	31/10/72	172	72	53
5	Nathan Buckley	26/07/72	193	93	84
6	Stephen Patterson	04/01/71	186	91	125
7	Michael Gardiner	22/03/78	175	72	29
8	Ricky Olarenshaw	01/02/73	197	92	1
9	Glenn Freeborn	06/02/73	182	80	77
10	Paul Williams	03/04/73	180	77	55
11	Brad Fuller	08/08/78	177	81	151
12	Andrew Schauble	17/11/76	176	75	13
13	Jamie Tape	05/04/74	192	90	66
14	Shane Watson	17/02/74	188	89	82
15	Bradley Smith		185	80	130
16	James Wasley	07/07/77	201	102	0
17	Scott Burns	19/07/79	183	78	5
18	Lee Walker	23/12/74	178	75	70
19	Nick Davis	07/02/73	197	97	16
20		30/03/80	182	76	0
	Chris Tarrant	18/12/80	191	82	11
21	Brent Tuckey	27/08/79	191	83	3
22	Jason Wild	10/02/76	182	78	62
23	Anthony Rocca	15/08/77	193	102	56
24	Tarkyn Lockyer	30/10/77	176	76	0
25	Cameron Venables	29/10/75	193	88	0
26	Gavin Brown	25/09/67	183	84	220
27	Alex McDonald	13/02/70	186	82	103
28	Gavin Crossisca	15/09/68	188	89	224
30	Ben Kinnear	27/02/79	192	88	5
32	Paul Licuria	04/01/78	180	83	10
33	Tyson Lane	25/08/76	179	84	19
34	Brad Oborne	19/06/80	183	72	0
35	Simon Prestigiacomo	31/01/78	189	86	28
36	Saverio Rocca	20/11/73	194	106	132
38	Craig Jacotine	21/06/80	177	76	0
39	Scott Crow	18/12/73	179	80	70
40	Clinton King	24/03/78	179	70	17
41	Damien Adkins	09/03/81	178	66	0
43	Luke Godden	21/09/78	180	80	23
44	Heath Scotland	21/07/80	181	76	0
45	Troy Kirwen	20/12/79	190	85	0
47	Craig Anderson	21/10/79	172	72	0
48	Mal Michael	24/06/77	190	88	29
50	Matthew Manfield	14/04/77	191	91	11





Hail the Big Man

He's big, he's tall, we need 'im on the ball

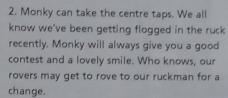
As regular contributor 'Hotrod' always says, 'It matters in basketball. It matters in Porn, and it matters in football. There's just no replacing a dominant Big-Man.'

Around Mecca (Vic Park) there is only one big man bigger than anyone else. That man is the one, the only, Damian 'Monky' Monkhorst ...

It breaks my heart thinking of the big fella getting up early on Saturday mornings to play in the Magoos. Monky might not have the same form he had in the good old days of 1990, but he is still the best big-man we've got. In fact he's the only BIG-MAN we've got.

In these days of coaching double talk, setplays and post match watermelon, everyone will tell you, 'To win you only need to do the simple things well'. Well here are a few simple things that Monky could do right

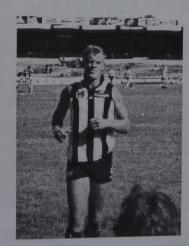
1. Monky can drop across half-back, a kick behind the play. He sets-up and links well with players. His skills by hand and foot are under-rated. If arsesucking sooks like Paul Salmon can make a living out of it, then it can't be that hard, kicking out from full-back for Collingwood is the most unwanted job in football today, with Monky to kick to it would be a little easier.



3. Monky can be a stationary bomb target in the goal square, (hey, didn't we win a flag starting with that sort of a strategy). With the big fella in the goal square providing a target and a contest, the little fella's like Nicotine and Oborne can snap up the opportunities that eventually will come. I'm enjoying watching Michael Gardiner develop. He will become a great 200 gamer. Keep in mind however, it's always easier for an apprentice when there's an experienced tradesman on site.

As important as strategies are, I know if I were a 17 year-old first gamer I'd feel a lot

> better seeing Monky down the other end and knowing he was on my side. Monky has that one almighty football intangible that really makes a difference. Monky has PRESENCE. The younger players would walk a little bit taller knowing that someone with Monky's experience and heart was on their side. Strategic Insights by Glenn Perriam.

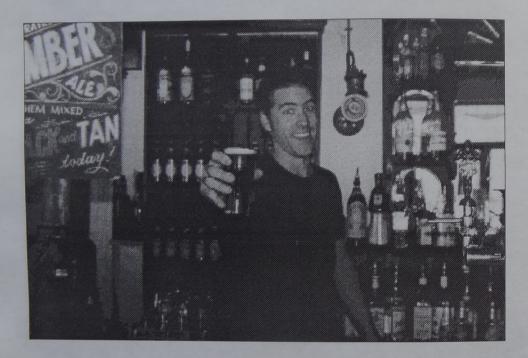


COLLINGWOOD

Rommy



Always the Number One Draught Selection



LABOR IN VAIN HOTEL

197 Brunswick Street, Fitzroy
(Corner of Moor Street)

COLLINGWOOD CONNECTIONS

For the times when the team you barrack for is more important than what you look like.

Don't sit on the bench when it comes to love. Send your entries to

Collingwood Connections, PO Box 6046, Collingwood North 3066*

Men seeking women

- Good looking bloke, 29, smoker, seeks a lady for "kick-to-kick" sessions. No drop punts.
- Christian guy 26 seeks christian lady 45+ widowed or never married.
- Hi my name is Paul. I'm a 48y.o. single guy who likes showing my bum crack to the world, having food stuck in my beard and catching my farts. I'm lonely, call for friendship or possible relationship.
- Married woman, 30-50, who must barrack for Collingwood, sought by married man who likes having fun times while wearing Daicos' No. 35. Discreet and clean.
- Large buxom lady sought by genuine honest, easy-going guy to keep me warm at the MCG
- Swinger wanted to accompany male to parties. Black or white or white or black etc etc
- Gentleman, 94y.o., handsome and fit, enjoys life and lives opposite Vic Park seeks a woman for long term relationship. Please call ASAP
- I'm an erotic love machine that costs nothing for the ladies. I've got thighs like Kink, the arms of Kink and shake my butt like Kinky. So roll on up lady-loves and lets get kinky.
- Male seeks female of any age, nationality and size. Basically I'm desperate and haven't been with a woman for over six years now. I've forgotten what to do and my beer gut is so large that I've lost sight of it as well. Help me.



- Stinky smelly footed, badbreathed excessive sweater seeks a woman who works in a deodorant factory for discount products.
- 18 guys wish they could have 36 babes all at once! (It's worth a try)

Women seeking men

- Beautiful blonde 36,24,36 would like to sleep with any ex-Collingwood players except Micky Gayfer
- 32y.o. woman who rolls her own and drinks lots of beer, wants a fella to stay at home and clean it from top to toe while I go to the footy and get absolutely smashed. When I get home I will verbally abuse you and throw the roast you've cooked for me in ya face. Sincere responses only.

- Alternative woman with strange tastes, seeks a man with the stature and style of Tom Hafey. Adidas wearers a must
- I'm after a man that will whisper "it's good for football" in my ear as we make love. Other favourite lines are: "man-up in the backline" and "punch from behind".

Seeking same

- Body builder looking for same to do pose downs and look at ourselves in the mirror for hours on end. Muscles only need apply.
- Good looking couple, mid 30s, wish to meet another couple for sensual adventures which will lead you to become insecure and your marriage to eventually fall apart.
- Stan Magro lookalike lesbian seeks fem who looks like any Collingwood legend.
- Mad cross-dressing Magpie looking for someone similar to go to the games with.

Confused?

- Married bi man, straight acting, vegetarian, catholic, Greek/Aussie wishes to meet a married biwoman, bent acting, meat eating Jewish, African/American
- Young guy seeks transexuals and T.V.s for fun times, I enjoy going to Luna Park, the Fun Factory, playing hopscotch and collecting aluminium cans.
- * Successful connections charged at \$50 or two stabs.



VIC PARK ROUND 3 - SUNDAY APRIL 11

COLLINGWOOD

75 11.9 43 64 8.6

Goals: Sav 2, Licca 2, Patto 2, Lane 2, Brown. Orchard, King

Best, Monkhorst, Wastey, Licca, Davis, King,

WEST COAST

8.5 12.10 16.15

HOT PIES' BEST ON GROUND: Damian Monkhorst







REPORT BY HOTROD

For the third week in a row, Collingwood all but won the first half of football, failed to capitalise on the scoreboard and then we were as loose as a cheap suit and just as elegant. With delivery as poor as a Daryl Somers' one-liner, Eddie may as well have wheeled the circus rides back onto the ground. Amazingly, however following the trends of Rounds One and Two a mediocre WCE failed to put us to the sword as the game convulsed its way to an ugly end.

Highlights:

- · Beer in cans at cheap prices.
- · Davis strutting his stuff.
- · Licca's hip and shoulder on Braun.
- · Wasley's dash off half-back
- · Beer in cans at cheap prices.

MCG ROUND 4 - SATURDAY APRIL 17

COLLINGWOOD

7.5 12.7 14.12

96

Goals, Say 2, Watson 2, Patto 2, Lane 2, Willo 2 Brown, Monkhorst, Freeborn, King Best: King, Pebbles, Brown, Freeborn, Davis

RICHMOND

12.6 19.8 22.14 4.5

146

Hot Pies' Best on Ground:

Clinton King







REPORT BY HOTROD

For the fourth week in a row the Woods failed to produce a forward capable of kicking more than two goals. That's not to say the opportunities were not there. After booting our first two goals from strong marks, Sav alone should have kicked 10 in the first quarter. Such was his early dominance he had three opponents - Turner, Bourke and the pisser Aaron James. Once again Pebbles stood tall in the backline, marking strongly and pumping booming kicks out of defence.

Highlights:

- Richmond players shitting themselves as Pebbles approached.
- Clinton "The Ferret" King having a go.
- Nick Davis

GOAL



CRAP



NO IDEA

CORKER



INJURY

Hotrod's full reports can be seen on extreme.html

his website. Extreme Black and White at the follwoing address: http://www.alphalink.com.au/~hotrod/

MCG ROUND 5 - SUNDAY APRIL 25

COLLINGWOOD

100 15.10 11.4 6.2 Goals, Williams 5, Burns 2, Brown 2, Patto 2, Jacotine, Fuller, Lane, Cisco Rest Williams, Pebbles, Davis

ESSENDON

14.12 15.18 8.8

108

HOT PIES' BEST ON GROUND:

Paul Williams





REPORT BY HOTROD

This was a game we should never have won but in the end should have. I'm gunna dispense with all the usual hackneyed Anzac day clichès and say if I see another zit-faced sailor I think I'm gunna puke. It was the vanilla midgets who ruled on this day; Orchard, Davis, Jacotine, Scotland, Burns, Godden, Fuller and King. Ably lead by Paul Williams, we wrestled control of the game from our two-bob millionaire opponents. Through sheer will-power alone we manufactured goals despite a non-existent forward line. Honourable mentions to the Porno Tape and Jacotine. In the space of ten minutes Jacotine initiated two goals and later snagged one himself - a very good debut. Good to see somebody finally crack the two goal ceiling. Other than that our forward line remains a shambles.

Highlights:

- · Willo's five
- · Pebbles' grabs
- Burnsie's bombs
- Watching Dons fans shit themselves late in the game

MCG ROUND 6 - MONDAY APRIL 5

COLLINGWOOD

7.5 11.9 16.13

Goals: Richardson, Rocca, Crow 2, Patterson, Wasley, Tarrant, Anthony, Brown, Lane Best: Rocca, Buckley

NORTH MELBOURNE

12,4 16.9 21,11

137

109

HOT PIES' BEST ON GROUND:

Scott Burns







REPORT BY HOTROD

It matters in basketball. It matters in porn. And it mattered at the MCG. You just can't replace a dominant big man. Once again it was left to our band of merry midgets. Big of heart and short of height they battled with their special brand of autistic football we know so well. Unfortunately there were more Collingwood players run down and tackled from behind than in gay stick flick. On the big bloke front Richo provided some sublime magic. First he took a huge screamer in the goal square and slotted it home from dead in front. This was followed by a long bomb from outside 50m that went thru after the final siren. Ahhh, Richo, you are magician.

Highlights:

- Tarrant looked all class
- · Rowdy was great without being great
- Mal was good for his first game back
- Burns as usual, Carpet played it hard
- King never gave up fumbling all day
- Pebbles kicked one, should have had 3
- · Kicking more than eight goals.



Form Guide

MCG • May 15 COLLINGWOOD V. FREMANTLE

This is the one we've all been waiting for. As the battle for Number One Draft Pick 2000 really heats up. It will be a shame not to see Gerard Neesham strolling out to the middle he was so ugly he made Micky Gayfer look handsome. Last year's encounter at Vic Park was a scare. This time around we may not have Say to kick 11 but we will have Clinton King to kick nine. This year we shall be profit from the return of a relative unknown by the name of N. Buckley.

Prediction: Freo loses 8 players to broken laws and we get to sing the song after the game. Collingwood by 28 points.

MCG • May 21 COLLINGWOOD V. WESTERN DOGS

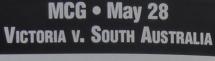
If there is one team that deserves to be put in its place it's the Western Bulldogs. If there is one team to do the sorting out it's Us. Following on from our our first win the previous week our momentum will be undeniable.

Prediction: Terry just a bad amateur Wallace will lose even

tv talkshow host in the making. more hair. Tony Shaw will smile and Eddie will have a heart attack.

Gerard Neesham's

lovechild? - or



Does anybody really care? On the upside it does give all of our boys ('cept for Scottie) a well-earned weekend off.

Prediction: Personally I will be Armouralling the dash. Channel Seven by 23 ratings points.

SCG • June 6 COLLINGWOOD V. SYDNEY

This is going to be a tough game. Not because we're going to lose, but because we'll have to put up with Brucie and Neil Brooks for two hours. At least we'll be able to drink heavy beer out of a glass, smoke ciggies, chuck as much shit as we like and still not get arrested. Mark

Richardson's heroics shall stifle any talk of recordbreaking whilst Stuey Maxfield may even use his right foot at some stage.

Prediction: The commentary box will turn into the cummentary box 26 minutes into the Third Quarter as Plugger kicks 1.8. Luke Godden in a master stroke of coaching kicks 12 from Centre Half Forward. Collingwood win by 36 points.



So Rocket, where has all that gorgeous blowwaved hair gone? Same place as your principles you goddamn AFL puppet - down the plughole.

Get the next four editions of Hot Pies the Unofficial Fanzine of the Collingwood Football Club, delivered to your door, hot off the press, every month of the footy season. Write down your name, address, phone, fax and email details. enclose a cheque for \$10 and send to the address below Subscription forms will also be available on match days from our sellers

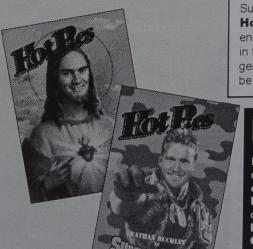
Subscribe to

Hot Pies

Please make cheques payable to: Ben McAuliffe PO Box 6046 Collingwood North 3066 Melbourne VIC

Win a Tommy!

Subscribe to Hot Pies up to the end of June and you go in the draw to win a genuine Sherrin footy. The winner will be announced in the July edition.



Have your say

For articles, ideas, letters to the editor or any other contributions email them all to us at: hotpies2000@hotmail.com or by post at: PO Box 6046, **Collingwood North 3066**

Hot Pies is available outside the grounds and now at the following places:

Minotaur, Bourke Street, City; Polyester, Brunswick Street, Fitzroy; Melbourne Sports Books, 9 Elizabeth Street, City; The Napier Hotel, Moor Street, Fitzroy; Labor in Vain Hotel, Brunswick Street, Fitzroy - back copies are also available at Hot Pies HQ.





t's a toss up; there are quite a few films that spring to mind. Obviously the seamless narrative structure and the vibrant imagery of the 1990 Grand Final puts it right up there with the Citizen Kanes of the film world.

Its folkloric ending with Pants Millane left holding the ball at the final siren could only be challenged by the writing skills of the Brothers Grimm.

To talk about this as the greatest film of all time is the same as debating whether Carlton are evil - foregone conclusion.

There are other cinema classics that also come highly recommended.

They include Peter Daicos Hot

Shots and A Tribute to Darren Millane.

Both of these films are understated masterpieces.

In the Daicos movie, not only do you get to drool and marvel over countless of his miracle goals but there is also a twenty minute interview with the great man over one goal.

Yes, over one goal. Of course I refer to the pearler against West Coast in the Second

Yes, you remember it. Well, after seeing this video you will never forget it.

Did you cry in Beaches, Kramer vs Kramer or Ice Castles? Of course not, you are Collingwood fans, However, A Trbute to Darren Millane would produce moisture on the moon (if it was ever shown there). This is one of the saddest most beautiful pictures ever painted. No words can truly do it justice - just watch it.



ESSENTIAL COMMENTS TO YELL AT THE FOOTY AND WHEN TO USE THEM

"Where were you in '79?!!!!"

For use whenever one of our players is called out of bounds just as they're heading to goal. Bitter? You bet. If you slow the tape down playing it through a Beta recorder you can clearly see Harmes hit the ball back out of the grassy knoll ...

"That's not a lead (insert Magnie player name) - that's a wave!" This comment has risen to prominence with the current game plan to kick to stationary. telegraphed and half-hearted leads. The result of this decoy lead is generally a waving magpie followed by a crushed magpie then inevitably opposition possession of the football. Big Monky and our entire forward line have no peer in this

"Give it to Bucks."

For use at any time.

"Have a shot"

Whenever Buckley or either Rocca brother are within 100 metres of goal.

"Do something you soft bastard **Buckley.**"

This comment provides an opportunity to display the concept of sarcasm to some of our slower supporters.

And some old hairy chestnuts for seniors card holders . . .

"Bout time!!!!"

Used without fail after every free kick we're awarded.

"Ring the bell."

Used as soon as we hit the front in the last quarter. This comment is a sign of the scarring supporters have suffered following many losses.

"BALLLLIII"

Every single time one of our players lays as much as a fingernail on the opposition.

"How farrr???"

Used when an opponent shows a clean pair of heels and runs more than five metres without a bounce.

Mick O'Kane

SACK THE DIETICIAN

t's true I don't share a lot in common with Rig Ed. I don't share his politics. I don't share his public profile or his bank balance. I've never been to Crown nor even Broady. I don't listen to MMM and I think the Footy Show is a pile of pony.

But me and Ed share two things in common, A love of Collingwood and a love for Tony Shaw.

If I was coaching the Woods at the moment they'd struggle to win a C-grade Ammo's match. The fact that Shawie has got this bunch

of high school dropouts and senior cits keeping up with the other sides astounds me every week.

I'm disgusted when I look around and see only 35,000 people turn up to a Collingwood match (as did against North and at Vic Park). Tony Shaw is giving me the rare privilege of seeing a bunch of future champions run around the oval

metamorphisizing from boys into men right before my very eyes.

It's like being witness to the birth of one of those rare great big bloody Chinese white bears or whatever they are.

How can we have 30,000 members and only 35,000 turn up to a match involving another Melbourne side? (albeit North, who have the most lame supporters in this wide land)

Has the famed Black & White Army gone AWOL? Collingwood might not court marshal deserters but we certainly treat them with contempt.

But stuff 'em I say. They're the ones missing out on the birth of a new generation. They're the ones who can't say I was there when Davis and Oborne and Scotland pulled on the boots for the first time. They won't be able to say

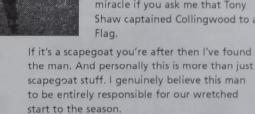
that they said that they knew so and so would be a champ from the moment they laid eyes

Before you start whingeing about Shawie, ask yourself what mortal human being alive today would be able to do a better job than the great little man. Who would be putting more of his heart and soul into the Collingwood Football Club than Tony Shaw? What man worth two bob would the players respect more in this universe than the dirty little mongrel who used to wear No. 22?

Who would you?

For me there is no contest.

It's that bloke that lives ingrained in my memory in the black and white jumper on that first Saturday in October in 1990 at about 5pm praising Allah for the miracle that allowed him to be part of a Magpie Premiership. No miracle if you ask me that Tony Shaw captained Collingwood to a Flag.



One needs only to look around The Club to see all the overweight bastards to know that the Club Dietician is doing a very piss poor job. Look at Eddie. The face of the club. We recruit the boy in October so presumably he has done a full pre-season and look at the state of him. He is a disgrace. Look at Balmey. John May. Between 'em they've got more chins than we've got listed players.

His time is up. Get the axe ready. Sharpen those knives. Leak it to the media.

SACK THE DIETICIAN.



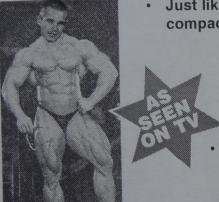






LUKE GODDEN'S THIGH MASTER 2000

You don't get to be Collingwood's strongest man without hard work.
Now Luke makes it easy for you at home with the Luke Godden Thighmaster 2000.



Just like our Luke – strong, compact and easy to use

Satisfaction
guaranteed or
your money on
your back

As used and recommended by the Vinnie Cattogio Dance School

ONLY \$399





DEEP IN DEFENCE







BACK-POCKET PUSHBACK

Available from all What's Tacky Stores and Conformist Sports.

24

"How 'bout those Magpies, hey?"

We can't work out whether **Paul O'Farrell**has had one too many beers or one too
many losses. Either way, he's an angry man.

ow many times have you been asked THAT question over the last couple of months? You know the scenario. You're enjoying a polite conversation about the magnificent autumnal weather and some idiot will abruptly change the topic.

In my experience it goes something like this: "It's another glorious day, isn't it?' says this innocuous human being.

"Yeah, too right," you reply.

"So how 'bout those Pies? They're hopeless aren't they," asserts cockhead.

Slowly this cockhead's smirk develops into a full-blown smile and you realise he's actually having a bit of a go.

Arsewipes like these actually take pleasure in your pain. He's not really interested in having an informed discussion about Collingwood's fortunes. He just wants to witness your suffering.

I've noticed that the simple retort of "piss off" lacks the desired effect on these types of people. It's time to get a little more imaginative.

It's time to go back to the schoolyard and get truly childish and abusive. In such situations, as they say in the classics, desperate times call for desperate measures.

For your future emotional protection, here is a list of appropriate replies to THAT rhetorical question. We assume that if these antagonists know you support the Mighty Pies, then there's a very good chance you'll know what team they support.

There is no copyright on the following lines. Feel free to memorise all 15 and use them whenever THAT question is asked.

To Adelaide supporters:

"Good luck getting home in your Camry."

To Brisbane/Fitzroy supporters:

"That Ross Oakley was a great man, hey."

To Carlton supporters:

"At least we haven't got a fat, red-headed full forward."

To Essendon supporters:

"1990."

To Fremantle supporters:

"Two words, mate: Round Eight."

To Geelong supporters:

"Gee the cats are travelling well. I can't wait to see them choke in another Granny."

To Hawthorn supporters:

"How does it feel to barrack for shit and piss."

To North supporters:

"Aren't you owned by Carlton?"

To Melbourne supporters:

"If Nicky Buckley is the number one ticket holder does that mean the Dees are going to have an end-of-season Sale of the Century?"

To Port Adelaide supporters:

"Light blue is a lovely colour but I think I prefer black and white."

To Richmond supporters:

"Perhaps you should re-leash the Giesh."

To St Kilda supporters:

"Out of all the current coaches, I think Timmy's probably the best newsreader."

To Sydney supporters:

"Are you gay?"

To West Coast supporters:

"I've been practising my VB can-throwing skills. Tell Cummings I can now hit a moving target from 50 metres."

To Western Bulldogs supporters:

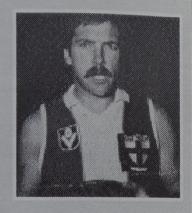
"Don't you just love the second last week in September."

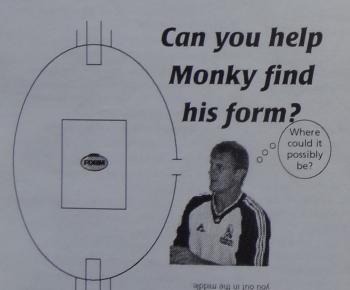
Puzzle Page

What do these two ex-Saints have in common?



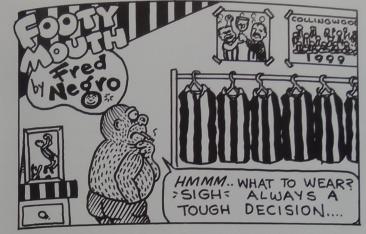
a. Good lawyers
b. Chronic flatulence
c. All of the above
d. None of the above





Answer: It's right in front of

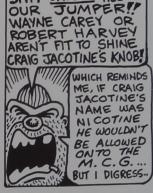






PURE HATRED SEEMS TO HAVE GONE OUT OF THE GAME.. SUPPORTERS THESE DAYS HAVE FAVOURITE SECOND TEAMS, SOMETIMES ALL-ROUND RESPECT FOR OPPOSITION TEAMS AND YOU EVEN HEAR PEOPLE SAYING: "JEEZ, SO AND SO'S A BLOODY GOOD PLAYER, HE'D LOOK GOOD IN OUR JUMPER"...







THIS IS WHAT I WIPE MY ARSE WITH FOLKS! HUNDREDS OF CARLTON SCARVES STITCHED TOGETHER AND WOUND ONTO A TOILET ROLL!



MUCH AS I HATE THE BLUES (AND SCUMPIRES) MY CHEIF HATRED IS RESERVED FOR THAT FAT PRICK FROM SYDNEY: TONY LOCKETT!



AND YOU KNOW WHY DON'T YOU PIE-HEADS? COS HE'S NOT WORTHY TO BREAK THE GREAT GORDON COVENTRY'S RECORD THAT'S WHY!



